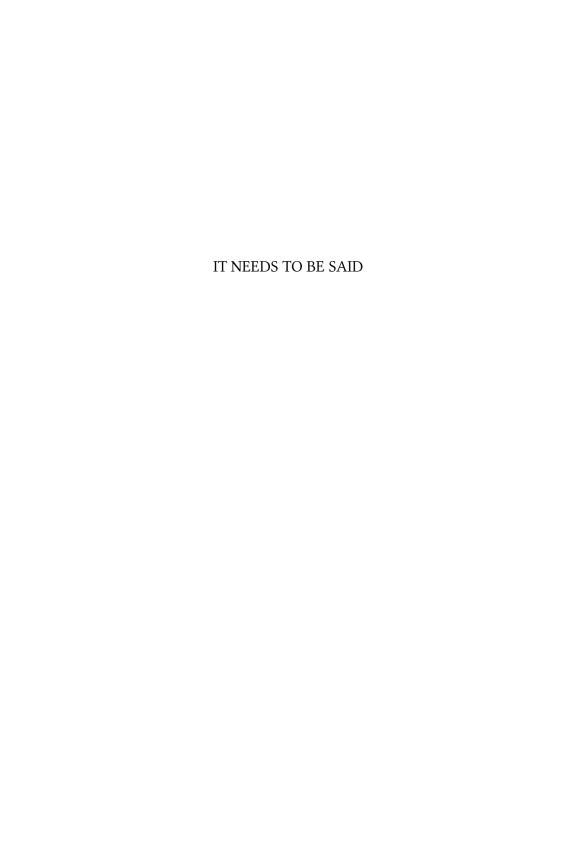


It Needs to be Said

бу

Pedro M. Rosario Barbosa





It Needs to Be Said

бу

Pedro M. Rosario Barbosa



Copyright © 2009, Pedro M. Rosario Barbosa Some Rights Reserved

The foreword and introduction of this book can be reproduced *verbatim* for commercial and non-commercial purposes. No modification of these is allowed.

The poetic works in this book are released under the Creative Commons Attribution-Share Alike 3.0 Unported License. They should be considered "Free Cultural Works" and "Open Knowledge".

ISBN: 978-0-557-14063-3

If you obtained a copy of this book through file-sharing network, or because someone shared it with you, and you find this work to be either good or useful, please make at least a US\$2.00 donation to our PayPal Account which can be found in:

http://pmrb.net/books/intbs/

Also in this website, the book in Open Document Format (ODF) is available.

Thank you.

Printed in the United States by Lulu Enterprises, Inc. / 3131 RDU Center, Suite 210, Morrisville, NC 27560

With the exception of the foreword and introduction, which only may be reproduced verbatim for commercial or non-commercial purposes, the content of this book is published under a Creative Commons Attribution-Share Alike 3.0 Unported License. You are free to copy, distribute and transmit the work, and to adapt the work under the following conditions: you must attribute the work in the manner specified by the author or licensor (but not in any way that suggests that they endorse you or your use of the work); if you alter, transform, or build upon this work, you may distribute the resulting work only under the same, similar or a compatible license. For any reuse or distribution, you must make clear to others the license terms of this work. Any of the above conditions can be waived if you get permission from the copyright holder. In no way are any of the following rights affected by the license: your fair dealing or fair use rights; the author's moral rights; and the rights other persons may have either in the work itself or in how the work is used, such as publicity or privacy rights. For any reuse or distribution, you must make clear to others the license terms of this work. The best way to do this is with a link to:

http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/3.0/



The poetic works in this book comply with the "Free Cultural Work" and with the "Open Knowledge" definitions. See Appendix for more details.



DRM Free Content

http://www.defectivebydesign.org

When you distribute or publicly perform this work in original or modified form you *cannot* impose any technological measure that restricts the ability of a recipient of this work to exercise the rights granted to that recipient under the terms of the License. Do not use Digital Restriction Managements (DRM).

To Repentance, to Change of Heart, to Turning Around, to Μετάνοια.

Acknowledgments

èa.

First of all, I wish to thank Leila A. Fortier. Without her unconditional presence, love, care, patience, guide and friendship, this book would have been impossible. For me she is a loving manifestation of God's Love on this Earth.

I wish to thank Fiera Monica Tenkiller, my dear friend and sister, for her continuous patience with me. Also, she has been responsible for my growth as a writer and as a person.

To Marcelina for her continuous faith in me. She has been an inspiration of some of these poetic works.

To Kim and her loving presence.

To Shauna Alexander for her continuous loving presence, and encouragement, especially letting me participate in the Legacy Writers of Harmony Pub. It was there where I wrote one of the poetic works that appear in this book.

Finally, a warm thanks to the CultVault and Truth Project Network families who have always supported me in everything.

Table of Contents

Foreword	XV
Introduction	1
Early Writings	3
My Love for You	5
Your Heart as my Soul's Rest	7
A Sacred Writing	9
Dusk and Dawn	11
Celestial Love	13
Romance	15
What I Think About You	17
The Fifth Element	19
Your Light, Heart and Soul	21
Litany Under Waters	23
Trying to Forget You	25
Quisiera	27
Your Lips	29
The End of Times	31
Erotic	35
Set Me Free	37

Love Letter	39
Like a Dream	41
Secret Love Dwells	43
Let Me	45
Making Love With Words	47
A Sacred Tale of Two Hearts	49
A Gift that is Yours and Mine	53
Fingertips	57
Friendship	61
Change of Heart, I Bow to You	63
The Mirror and the Echo	65
The New Year	
Siblings	69
Miscellaneous	71
And I Still Smile	73
A Kiss Turned to Smile	77
I Hope That This Year	79
Absolute Hope	81
Solitude	83
A Bloodthirsty Joker	85
Return to Ashes	
It Needs to be Said	

Appendix	93
Free Cultural Work	95
Open Knowledge Definition	99
Creative Commons License	103

Foreword

ès.

"I would like to adorn your eyes with Spring's twilight and transform you into the food that is devoured by my senses."

(Quisiera adornar tus ojos con el crepúsculo de la primavera,

y transformarte en el alimento que te devora por mis sentidos.)

So opens Rosario's poem "Quisiera", like many of his poems filled with deepest passions of the heart. With a poetic vision resonating with the same spirits found in the works of Chilean born poet Pablo Neruda, Persian poet Omar Khayyam, and Afghan/Persian poet Rumi, Rosario manages to speak with a voice uniquely his own. Many of Rosario's works are filled with a tender eroticism, not lustful, but filled with a combination of physical and spiritual desire that exist in a kind of dreamworld of the heart where passion still exists alongside innocence. In Rosario's works a kiss is often more than just a sensual touch, but an expression of a deeper connecting between

souls that lasts all but too briefly, but leaves a lasting impression within the heart.

Pedro M. Rosario Barbosa is a native of Puerto Rico, and something of a polymath. A philosopher and teacher of philosophy who has done extensive research on the writings of philosophers Gottlob Frege and Karl Popper, and is an authority on Popper's critique of classical observationalist and inductivist methodologies. Rosario is also a blogger and what could be called a computer and software geek. Puerto Rican nationalist Politically he is а independentista, but is dedicated to non-violent a transformation for his homeland rather than a violent revolution. He is a vocal proponent of the Free Software movement (as opposed to Proprietary Software), and an advocate of copyright reform. Loyal to the religion of his birth, Rosario is a Roman Catholic who nonetheless also expresses a progressive theological vision outside of his poetic works. His varied interests include higher mathematics, physics, and history. Is it a wonder then that with such a rich mind that he writes beautifully not only in his native Spanish, but also in a second language, English? You will find both in this collection of his poetry.

In this world bi-lingual poets who can deftly weave metaphors in either tongue to describe longing and passion eloquently, without descending into the inane or tawdry are rare. Yet, this is what Rosario manages to accomplish in many of the works he presents to us here. And this is not just a collection of poems, but a journey as Rosario invites us to walk with him beginning with some of his simplest and earliest works to some of his more recent and mature weeks. Not only does he bare his deepest soul to us, but he also lets us see something that few artists do, and that is how he grows both as an individual but also as a writer. Those who are attentive to the processes revealed in these pages will discover a spiritual journey unusual to its candor. From his earliest poems of unrequited love and soulful imagination, to his darker poem "A Bloodthirsty Joker" that seems inspired by the Heath Ledger portrayal of the character by that name in the motion picture *The Dark* Knight, Rosario unveils not just love and desire, but also some of the other human emotions such as fear.

A joke is a grain of sand compared to the fear I feel as it seems that everything shakes when I see that the night cannot shield

("A Bloodthirsty Joker")

And in another poem echoing the Genesis story of the Tower of Babel, Rosario reveals the existential tension that we all as temporal beings live within:

Silly man, walk down that tower you like to build to the sky!

Even with all your feeble power it succumbs to the weakest sigh.

You forget that from sand you came.
You should laugh at yourself, my!
Make disappear each of its grains
and to ashes you could return tonight.

In his title poem, "It Needs to be Said", Rosario reveals a more mature approach to unrequited love than those in his earlier poems:

("Return to Ashes")

The truth it is. I don't remotely expect that love in kind return I will get, but your gentlest kindest soul I respect, and a joyful present of friendship is met.

("It Needs to be Said")

It is a pleasure for me to recommend this volume of Pedro Rosario's works to you as a poetic journey of the heart. I am certain you will join me in the hope that this will be the first of many such volumes from this unique artist.

~ Fiera Tenkiller September 15, 2009

Introduction

2

Originally, these words were not intended to be published. They show you the way I have grown within a genre that is new to me.

My poetic writing is organized into sections, and in them, my works are placed in chronological order. The first section consists of works that were my first steps into this new world. In my difficult moments, they drove my energies towards something creative. The others are the most recent, which express romantic feelings, friendship, horror, or reflections on my spiritual life.

The readers will find that much of my ideas and expressions in earlier poetic works are sometimes used in my later writings. I usually try to build from my earlier creations to help me evolve.

May these words bring light to my reader's minds and souls in whatever form it will take.

Early Writings

My Love for You

è**s**

As a tender poem, when I dream in the peaceful nights full of starry rain drops, you become real.

All your verses exist and form you in front of me as the hours pass by.

You embrace me as we love, and your kiss makes me dizzy.

Like rose petals I touch you as I bring you to my heart.

With a kiss on the back of your neck, I turn on the light of the morning as I smell your soft hair.

With my lips I wish to leave kissing steps all over your back as you close your eyes, and feel me.

Lift your wings as I embrace your legs very close to me, to kiss your lips, and to drink from the spring that flows from inside, as I hear your sweet moaning voice loving me.

Then, I pronounce my wishes in your ear and like a dove of light that tastes the color of the sky, I savor your sight as you look at me.

And as a picture of passion, I make love to you.

With a kiss I leave you my prose, taste you, and hold your hands as a rain of light drowns you in sweet pain, in the depths of my heart.

It is dusk. The sun is leaving, but the stars shine as bright, because one moment became an eternity, I made your heart smile.

We could make the most beautiful melody that travels through the world, because in that instant, I lived in heaven for all eternity.

Your Heart as my Soul's Rest

٠

As I'm crazed to declare my love to you, I think in the constant possibility of trusting you with my soul.

The sound of your words and your gentle touch to my very being, are a prayer that asks for my heart.

You leave traces of what you are in me, like footprints after your walk on the beach.

My heart wants to reach you with strong waves, embrace you, and make you ride the sunlight as its rays keep kissing your face until the horizon and the sky become one, and the two are not two any more.

I guard this divine secret in my heart, as I write a letter to kiss your lips after what appears thousands of years waiting for this goal.

Be my comfort.

My heart cannot rest until I find peace in you.

A Sacred Writing

2

With your lips you write words on my skin. As a mystery goddess you start to manifest through sacred spells, with which your embrace create and re-create me with no day of rest.

No suffering is involved in killing my will with your kiss, but you resurrect my senses waking me up to your glorified being.

With my spiritual speech I give you life, and we both become one.

With your smile, there will be always an eternal day, for you will rule my heart, and I become the living expression of your sacred writing . . .

. . . the eternal promise that will give to each other the changeless Covenant of our love.

Dusk and Dawn

2

What a way for you to enter my heart smiling when the sun sets! It turns gold into copper, while the blue sky turns to red, and hides behind the horizon, until everything left is the moon and the stars.

Right then you appear penetrating my heart with your eyes. As if Spring just arrived, with a single kiss I make April flowers fall on your hair, and their petals touch your soft skin as they kiss all over you.

We embrace each other, and fall asleep staring at the stars of the night. Under the sky I declare my love for you. All of nature celebrates our endless love.

Let us browse celestial rivers in our ship, and chase errant comets that swim through rainbows and streams.

Let us reach a planet where I can split the seas in two, embrace you with the winds, and in a second be reborn in the melody of your verse.

And like butterfly wings, you open your heart to let me in, and close your arms to hold me.

I know that it is morning, because I feel the rays of the sun in your soul, and it fills everything with color and sound.

You become the queen of my joy, and I, the eternal subject of your love.

Celestial Love

2

You live in my dreams, inventing you, encompassing every second overwhelming my mind. I throw myself to your heart like an errant comet flashing through the sky. My soul deepens in your mouth, tasting your tongue, touching your skin, to feel myself in flames, and be everything your being is asking for.

Ask me to fly to your lips, and your kiss will fill me with joy. Ask me to stay with you, and let me listen to your heart sing your love for me.

Let yesterday be yesterday, let the past without you be no more. Tonight, when everyone is asleep, let us be awake and be together. Make me feel a soft death that makes me live, a tender prison that lets me be free in your arms.

Let there be nothing but you and me tonight, and every treasure I have ever desired will become true. Let my thoughts become certain embrace, where I end up in the empty clear sky, where we dance with wings over the stars, living our seventh sense in the thousandths sphere.

Talk with your fingertips, let me dream with each touch that will remind me of those sweet eyes that sow my path with a million waves of your present memory. Make a rain of stars turn this evening into a galactic flood where I drown in the waters that flow without end.

With a single Summer rose, make me forget what I was. In you, I am new forever, with a space of light where your hands can be kissed, and where I can give you Spring, and you give me the eternity of the year to drink from you, with a ray of light that kisses your sleep, and declares my love.

Romance

What I Think About You

2

You appear in my mind like a sunrise, and smile in my thoughts every time I kiss your lips. My chest feels your heart when you are close, and my spirit rests in your soul. Heavenly flower whose wind caresses my face, how much I want to be in the skies with you, going through the clouds, and both of us riding comets above the spheres!

My heart remembers you day and night. My lips always try to kiss your hands, but with distance you vanish in the wind. Like a candle, the flame dies when it disappears. The love I have for you will never cease, because its fire always comes to be with your joy.

Will I ever be worthy of you? I want to live in your paradise. I want to live in the rooms of your heart, and together fulfill our love. I want to caress your face, look at your eyes, and only see your most beautiful existence. When I do, my soul will submit to yours, and it will be with you always, where all of what I am will rest within you.

The Fifth Element

ℷ┓.

You are ether, the element that permeates all of me. With a kiss, you wet my lips with your taste. With your tender touch you rise me from the Earth. You make me fly with the wind, as my heart burns in fire for your love.

Sailing through your waters, my lips walk through your skin, attempting to embrace your neck. My eyes close as I feel your hair begin to caress my face. I hear you breathing the rainbow as I make you rain stars and bite each delicious illusion that in an instant makes me stay in your eyes and drown in your love.

Like the sun at dusk, the sunlight goes away, and I have nothing to give you except the stellar moon and the sky. From you, I want nothing, I want to rest on your loving chest embracing you, as you keep my heart pressed to yours. You make my love live with each accent of the melody that hides within your heart.

We will curl together, and every pain and sadness will be no more. You will take the cobwebs of nightmares with a kiss, and holding our hands we will dance under the rain together, as the roses tell you how much I love you.

Your Light, Heart and Soul

2

Your light, heart, and soul are all embracing. I can't avoid being struck by their rays that pierce my heart when you are here. I experience such a violent burn in my soul, just by looking at your peaceful smile.

In your heart, spiritual wisdom resides, where the most erotic love becomes an innocent silence to make me feel a gentle kiss on my lips, and a tender touch that reveals a life that I thought would be just a dream.

Now sensations make me come alive with your verse. The colors fill your sensual shapes which caress my sight. Let my heart leap and make my body shiver at the sweet sensual melody you become every day.

Such is the most beautiful woman, when combines passion with the gentlest of souls, with her kind words, that would make my heart cry tears of joy at the living moment when God brought your friendship to me, and on my knees I said "yes".

Litany Under Waters

2

I want to die in your river and be carried away in your arms down the stream. In the ocean, consume my body with a thousand kisses, as I feel the force of your love on my soul. I want to taste your waters, and look at the shining rumors of fingers entertaining the strings of a golden harp, and make each flying note the eternal rainbows that adorn you.

My lips whisper "Amens" to the litary of your name being written over and over on my heart. Caress all of me with your waves. Let me drown in your heart, that I may never come out again, but make the sea of your lips on my skin be my life. Be my Pleroma, my Nirvana, and dissolve me in your hands with a single kiss.

I love you ...

Trying to Forget You

٠.

I wish that in every second I see you

I close my eyes and forget your face

Not to see your gorgeous smile,

your beautiful body in my mind erase.

But I cannot do that which is impossible. How could my frivolous heart truly forget that the drops of rain turn to diamonds as they touch your skin when it gets wet.

Nor can a ghostly remembrance disappear when every kiss of you turn to sunrise.

I, being a drunk and dizzy dreamer of dreams where notes fly to me with your eyes,

travel in the path of your silent words when you speak, and let ecstasies reveal that I wish to give you a song of dawn, and your touch mold me as my soul heals.

Tell me if I should my self in yours dilute,
while you dissolve me in the depths of your kiss,
drive me to make you live in my thoughts
and make me taste a cup of your bliss.

No, I cannot forget that you being as kind as to see you create the means for me to fly when you extend all the rainbows over the sky look at the ethereal wind of gravity defy.

I submit my humble heart to the memory of you.

I kneel before you as your hands I kiss

let me see your face before me and finally

all is answered and no wisp of love is missed.

Quisiera

2

Quisiera adornar tus ojos con el crepúsculo de la primavera, y transformarte en el alimento que te devora por mis sentidos. Respiro el olor de tu cabello, y siento que el resto del mundo subyace en el olvido.

Quisiera estar acurrucado a tu lado, mientras que tus labios me saborean, fluyes en mi cuerpo como el beso de rocío en la madrugada. Y un río fluye por mi ser, acabando de disolverlo en tus riachuelos.

Quisiera darte un sol de mil cielos para un planeta etéreo, el que orbita en tu pecho. Que sea tu cuerpo el renacer de toda vida que en ella habita, insuflándole tu espiritual aliento a las cenizas de mi ser.

Quisiera ser todo en ti, y así descubrir la verdad de tu celestial procedencia. Así dejarás tu huella en el resto de mi porvenir, y en cada punto en el tiempo gozaré la eternidad del paraíso de tu presencia.

Your Lips

èa.

I look at the mystery of your lips as a shadow of the perfect smile that makes me dizzy with visions of caressing your red seconds in time

and playing invisible words while

I show you the taste of my kiss.

Let my word become your flesh,

and let you become my speech in a bliss.

The End of Times

èa.

This is the end, the final shift of the tides

of time. Being held by the nightly strings of calm

philosophical despair, my will resides

in crying clouds from

which the drops of notes do fall on my dreaming soul. The omega will greet our lives at last to close the symbolic loss in which, by feeling fear, we spell our past.

This is the end, a time when I cannot keep from pursuing your beaming salvation sign, wanting to know in you a silence so deep, a kiss that will shine.

Let there be a new day found in your red lips.

Open the book of seven seals in my heart.

And in the golden ring of Apocalypse,

in shivers, I start

presiding over the clear tears of the sky
that write a new name on our souls in the breeze.
With quiver of skins, the shadows will dry.
In a simple ease,

these will no longer be the days without light.

Let there be no pieces of pain. And being told

that a new age has arrived, you, in my sight

and my arms I hold.

Fulfill the art of rhyming each word and phrase to the crystal spheres of the fires that fall with each touch and feel of the heavenly grace in the shades of all

that our hearts will enjoy. With your feet, adorn our way with the loss of the constraining bind of what is gone, and let me in you, anew, be born.

Leave the dusk behind.

This is the end of times. The ancient, torn world
has left. Let your coming be a lifelong
lasting dream. Trumpets sing as their sounds are curled.
To you I belong.

Erotic

è**a**

Set Me Free

2

Make me free of this prison of loneliness and fear. Let me look at your eyes, penetrate your soul, smell your hair, and feel its scent of roses and blueish sky.

With your sweet embrace set me free, let me escape to the sky. With every touch, taste, and breath on my skin, I see the rising morning after dark, a Spring after a dark Fall.

All my senses melt with every kiss you give. Time stands still as you look at me. I savor your breasts, feel your back, the curves of your shape, and in heaven I multiply my desires.

Your voice becomes a song in my lips. As my jail falls away, I get a glimpse of a sweet awakening that makes our hearts embrace.

I feel free, a sweet pleasing spring that opens its own doors to us shining, extending within you. My heart rests, never to fall again in dark dreams, as I will always look at your eyes as the key to my own being.

Love Letter

è**a**

My Love:

Should I write happy verses full of your joy? Do you want to return to me? Do you want to be in my arms under the infinite sky? Do you want my kiss to fall on your soul like water drops in the morning? I've suffered your absence. I wanted to write, for my heart cries out for you.

Tell me if you are going to love me again. I have nothing to give you, except rivers, streams and mountains, where we lie down, count all of our ways beneath the sun, and save in our hearts the portrait of our love. With you, I wish to recreate all our multidimensional shapes until everything ceases to be, and we are both joined once again.

There, I will become your remembering kiss that run all over your breasts, walk slowly on your shapes, and taste what they want to savor and drink. In midday, every second my tongue tastes you and drinks from the depths of your being, feeling your voice singing as you feel me. And just like the sun sets on you, I want to be inside you, looking at your eyes, searching your soul. Fill my kiss with your thoughts, and let all of your dreams bloom as I whisper my love in your ear. Like the moon, write the story of the universe on my skin, and be the tale of my life: my beginning and my end, my entire being.

I only want to die in your lips as the sun hides in the hills, until there is nothing but the sole will to be in your arms. Let the stars tell you the truth that I want to turn your body into my sky. My soul wants to inhabit a single moment for a thousand years in your heart. Let me stay in your kiss, let me smile for your eyes, let me feel your touch, and sense me fill you.

Would you return to me? One single kiss, one sole touch, one instant, and I'm yours forever. My eyes always return to you. Look at me, and let us be one, never to be alone again.

Sincerely,

Your loved one.

Like a Dream ...

2

Like a tree crying its leaves in the Fall, I look up at your balcony, and see a princess' shadow I will not reach, because she floats like a fog on water, like a flame, a sad feeling, a seagull of light among the waves of the ocean. She hides behind the stars but her perfume permeates all my space, and the gentle idea of her red lips return to my dreams. I want to stay in her eyes, and like a medal around her neck be close to her chest, and feel her heart calling me.

I want to feel how her touch wakes up all of my hidden dreams, and find my treasure kissing her lips, tasting her, while my heart fires for her. Then gently embrace her, pulling her to me, while I feel her hands caressing my hair, closing her eyes as she feels me. How delicious would it be to feel her voice trace my heart, and with the softest whisper reveal her love for me! I dream of being perfumed with her scent, the kind of sweat that tastes sweet, and tell each other our story.

But she is away from me, and gave herself to another with all her being. May these be the last words I write her, and free her from my desperation and tears. Let her smile in joy, for her love finally arrived. I will walk another road to the sunset hoping for a star to guide me to an unknown destiny, to new hills to hide.

Secret Love Dwells

2

The rain of living your memory reveals my secret love dwelling on you, dreaming a million heavens by constantly re-creating you in my thoughts. My mind speaks daydreams, as all the stars in the aurora begin to shine, and their shower paints my love's portrait by sands which are scattered by the wind.

Like a thief in prison, a kiss wishes to escape silently from my lips to run away to your chest and steal your heart. With a sweet melody, I live the illusion of rolling over ourselves with a feast in our hearts. Dancing with hugs, touch and kiss, in a play of tracing your spine through your soul's path, I want to feel your seventh sense.

Your name spells letters that pronounce my body with your lips.

Like the sun in the horizon, I rest on your chest while I empty
myself in fire, finding our eyes face to face, and count our millions
sensations with each pace. Oh, if you only knew the secret creative
love that dwells on you.

Let Me . . .

èa.

Let me kiss you with my words to let my verse embrace you, and let no one ever take you away from my heart. Each letter would taste your sweet lips and let you feel me in every cell in your being, drawing fractals on your skin, as you experience passionate swirls inside you.

Let my being be within you, that all the elements that create you will be part of me. Let me be drowned with your kisses. Let me be drunk with your sweat, your breasts, your touch, and your skin. Let me feel wet with your spring when I taste you as I embrace your thighs and let you feel all that my heart has stored for you.

Let us be the perfect apeiron, a perfect harmony of the chaotic "one", a big bang. Let us be the origin of our own universe where petals write your name in the stars, and where the shining light is confused with the depths of space, and let a million lives be born in each cosmos, when we spend our lives with each other in every possible instant that time and eternity will ever give us.

Let us explode together in ecstasy and make me be with you, and determine that what love has joined, no one will put asunder. Let me taste your flesh and drink your wine, that you may reach my soul to save me, giving me eternal life. Let my words and verse embrace you, so that you embrace my lips with yours, and feel your arms around me, and rest forever in you.

Making Love With Words

ès.

Let me make love to you with my words.

Let my heart go to you

dressed like an ethereal ship to

travel on the two-dimensional space

of your skin. As its kisses wrap your body
and its arms embrace your soul,
a naked you awakens in orgasmic bliss
as rivers of living waters flow.

My existence is yours,

Your purest desires, mine.

Our holiness is complete

in reality and dreams,

and your eyes will see the tops of mountains and skies full of the air where I breathe you in a single sigh.

I only adore what is true.

With you I will do my life's history,

where time will slip from our fingers

in a sea of playful comets

that travel like snakes of light swirling around each other, when the joy of our love will turn things to life.

Let me make love to you with my words.

Let my heart embrace you

longing for your single kiss

and for the "yes" to all norms

that none will dictate but our hearts, seeking for the melody of a moment where our small death will become the most joyful instant of our lives.

A Sacred Tale of Two Hearts

èa.

As the sun sets over the ocean, it only leaves the horizon full of bronze skies until darkness falls.

Only the soft lights of the skies are there to guide, but they go faint as I walk along a path of loss.

With each step I kill my dreams to reach what cannot be reached.

Then, you appear in the midst of nothing like a ghost, with your soft brown eyes, with the wind combing your dark hair.

You lift my face to see your eyes, like a candle they shine on my soul.

I am not sure if you are real, a dream, a living memory, a sweet illusion of you clothed with a skin kissed by the stars.

I look at your face as you get close to my lifeless flesh, and feel your lips on mine.

With your hands you shape my face, with your kiss you give me life, and make me drink of your love under the eternal sky.

I sought your chest to embrace your heart.

With my lips I write verses on your skin.

With your touch you become real.

As a goddess, you express mystery in cryptic words.

Your sacredness create and recreate me.

You promise me paradise in the sky.

There is no forbidden fruit, just a tree of life.

And your word becomes my flesh.

No suffering is involved in killing my will with your kiss, but you resurrect my senses waking me up in you.

With your sweet embrace set me free, let me escape to the sky.

Time melts between my hands and with its flow I taste you, and trace my fingertips on your skin as you beg me to be deep in you.

I pronounce my thoughts into your ear, and like a dove of light I taste your sight as you look at me.

We dance against each other, living each deep breath, with your sweet embrace.

I hold your hands as a rain of light drowns you in sweet pain in the depths of my heart.

Now it rests, never to fall again in dark dreams, as I will always look at you as the key to my true soul.

The morning comes.

The rainbow shines on us while we kiss, and the lilies of the field smile and speak about our love.

As shining eternal concert we will live forever, as our Love would have us he.

A Gift that is Yours and Mine

کھ .

I wish you were not an illusion, a sweet fool's paradise, a ghost, a belief, a chimera, a delusion that my senses expect to host.

And you, in my secret mind you hide.

You absorb me in your spectral sight.

For in my dreams your being is implied,
and my fingerprints want to derive

that the waves into particles you turn and warp around my hands in a dance.

A rhythmic vals in whose pace we curl, we, in each step, slide in a trance.

Let your naked body wear my verse, as in your ear I nibble, I bite and whisper: "I wish to immerse into your sweet desire's delight.

Come, let us a hot fire ignite, let us savor sweet honey and wine and make this vast moonlit night a gift that is yours and mine."

I blow ever sweetly on your neck, and on your skin my lips I press.

And I rise as to your mouth I trek for my tongue to your tongue caress.

The heart feels reeled with your touch and in ecstasy I savor your breasts, and sip each delicious moist as such as your hips twist, and be obsessed

with grip, grasp, shiver and twitch.

With thrusts we stir against us,

and turn, whirl, roll, and switch

our figures into electric fuss.

We love each other face to face tracing silently streets of taste.

Elations you sow in every place in melodic din, and in an embrace

your warm legs lure me inside.

In my constant boosting and driving

My loving ethereal sentence I write

in your heart, and I soon revive.

We erupt in fiery orgasmic bliss,
and in your touch my photons diffuse.
In your dissolving kiss I exist
to make my being in your eyes confuse

and the memory of me you invite.

Your dreams and illusions intertwine

and remember in the moonlit night

a gift that is yours and mine.

Fingertips

2

Since I believe that words were meant to embrace,
and that music breathes life into the soul,
I want my readers feel their hearts be chased
by the feelings that recently took the role

of twisting them together in harmonious bliss, to give the mind and heart big wings to fly to a city of dreams within words like this and on warming clouds underneath the sky.

This is one of my humble efforts.

Feel my fingers play as they trace your skin, slowly making your shaking senses ignite, and use you as an instrument that begins an evening concert in grand opening night.

Lying beside you my fingers trace your lips, where whirlwinds of notes I begin to write in your heart, drawing a circle, an ellipse, and a sweet kiss where I sculpt your invite

to cast shades of B-Flats in musical light.

As a clock, the full silver moon will mark
the point of the blessed glow of your sight
that a river of dreams will let me embark.

Let my roaming fingers play as they hitch, vibrating like silent resonant strings, a display of simple early dawn that bewitch with rainbows that on your body they sing.

Feel my fingertips. Let them form in grace a labyrinth with a rain of strokes and embrace, a hot burning rhythmic point that will race as such cadenced heartbeats increase in pace.

Let my fingers draw a sketch of wonderlands, of drops that write in streams of Braille to prepare your skin to be read by my hands and turn each moment into a silent veil that will let me invent my sweet fancy way from its drunken floating vision of my desire to feel you mine in golden worlds that outway the aereal mists that will vanish by entire

letters written by my pen. With every tune that rain in your ear, you hear my words,

I feel your skin, and not let be immune of you to return to my senses with no wards.

Feel my fingers play your skin as you rise, let them travel your senses, let them warp, and make you taste my words with no price.

Hear my light, and feel submerged in sharp

arrows of paints in the depths of your life and write small flowing twinkles as harps.

You will no longer cast me out with a strife.

Let your swift wings be finally free in my arms.

Feel me feel you, and my fingers will thrive like piano keys that relentlessly mimic the day when your love steals my dreams. Becoming alive with each vivid trace, your concert I play,

and make love, make our tender bodies shake.

Let the beaming stars count the ways we taste.

Let the lilies outside watch us for our sake

and be not the same as we shift to our grace.

Let my fingers make this evening concert shine, let us in pentagrams and quavers soar and fly, let my kisses be a motif for our loving shrine, and in joy set off all that our love will imply.

Feel my fingertips.

Feel my notes.

Feel me feel you.

Feel me feel you.

Friendship

Change of Heart, I Bow to You

2

As fugitive, I am lost forever in a dark path that leads me to the dark forest, with ferocious lions waiting to devour. And when I am cornered, with fear stepping on my heels, a sweet voice gently says "choose again". I change my way, and the light of a peaceful night begins to shine. The more I walk this new path, the moon enraptures me with perfume and intoxicates my being with smiles of garden and Spring. I feel the nightingales sing as if it were midday and with the flying wind doves wander beneath the sky.

While there was unrest in my soul, I made myself alone, but with a tender voice you silenced my tears. Like a spell, with a magical loving instant, you make my anger and fear forget, and make them disappear in the ocean, never to be seen again. You have been a sweet hand of Him Who is Divine, and as sister of the moon, you shine, dazzling and gorgeous, giving me a heavenly rose with your picture in loving kind. With your poems you fill my senses with delight, and make them become part of what I am. I don't have to taste sour drink. In my chest, your flower will live with all of my hopes and dreams.

With you, I belong to a loving community, calling your heart a home, where your divine soul reminds me of Him from Whom Light and Love are born. Sweet angel, I am grateful for touching my heart, let me drink your words from your soul, help me transform my

being. Take my hand, and drive me closer to God, where He would have us be.

The Mirror and the Echo

2

In Heaven there are many rooms, but just one land of green pastures where the Creator writes His Name with Wisdom and His Holy Love, drawing in hearts paths that will lead to Him. As warm April Springs, He sends flowers that would write human lives, make stars revolve around the sky as they sing, and embrace His own creations in signs.

The Mirror

After a sunset, when the Sun falls behind the horizon, and as beautiful as the night, a lotus flower is born in the midst of chaos, and turned around to courage and devotion. She is fiery and sensual as the stars, but is revealed as Light. Full of compassion, giving herself, she becomes a moment that is an infinite image of the One.

The Echo

The rose is as beautiful as a warrior princess, as mystical as flying seagulls above the ocean, and erotic as a drop of Sun which embraces, kisses and warms the skin with her shine. With her verses, she does not leave one sole heart untouched, and with her infinite eyes and angelic smile not one note in heaven's melody is missed.

The Resonating Image and the Reflecting Sound

They resonate and reflect pure Love with which to caress souls. From their mutual sight, Wisdom is shown, and make their words a work of art.

Their candle remains in the midst of dark. Between earth and sky they dance to a melodic Light, and with its notes, they create a harmonious winds that neither noise nor silence make it cease to be.

I rest in their hearts, drinking the depths of divine Love that spring in them, with waters that run without end.

Blessed be their presence.

Blessed be the light of their eyes.

Blessed be the moment they smiled upon my heart.

Blessed be those who kiss my heart with their words.

Gratitude and praise be given that my dreams would fly like the wind, because I was given flowers that filled my path with fragrance of perfume and incense. They kiss my tears away, and let me be lost in the depths of their souls where I find the glimpse of Heaven. I am born again in their verse. I listen, and discover at last the sweet songs that lips of angels sing. And like two arms, the Mirror and the Echo embrace my soul and bring me closer to His Heart where I will forever be.

The New Year

èa.

My words drown deep when they go to you, because they hide behind the skin of stars just above the dark of the evening though they wish to savor your hands

with the kiss of dreams that my pen writes about your endearing soul.

Now they are writing down to you in one of these efforts of praise

that opens the night where the heavens shine the light of its being in love.

Your mystical soul sounds like a million songs that play and sleep

in the midst of dreams of walking along your chest, with notes that still exist after the midnight bell, when all fantastic magic seems to be no more.

May a new year begin to walk ahead, not as a desertic ocean in the mist, but with the open eyes that make the sight of you run to the sky.

Through the paths drawn by doves,

I clothe with the illusions that
lie beyond the Sun, and prepare
for a feast in my heart that

blooms when it feels beside you.

Have a joyous new year that

kneels before you to honor and

serve you, in your holy being.

Siblings

èa.

With your equestrian humor and inquisitive mind, you were smart enough to make me hear and touch

the scent with which you
embrace and lure inside me,
to make our souls siblings,
joining our peoples in our hearts.

Full of our histories' trail of tears, cultures, dances, and joy, your untamed will has shown my hope for things to come.

Grin and make your eyes look bright.

Taste each drop of the sweet

honey that will give you life,

and watch the stars give you a kiss in the night.

So many times, in you, my soul
finds laughter and rest.
Feel my spirit's embrace.
Make me feel your smile one more day.

Miscellaneous

è**s**

And I Still Smile . . .

٠.

Far away, I hear an Echo resonating across seas.

I hear your voice caressing my face tenderly,
a sound that is surrounded by a golden light,
that ever sweetly embraces my heart.

Your ear can hear my silent tears

and listen to my calm despair,

feeling my breath going away,

even when, with a broken soul, I smile.

My eyes gaze over the heavens

and even with a sinful soul

I have received an undeserved gift

with her unconditional Love.

And I still smile ...

You know well of my heart's longing for what cannot be.

Reason can see its futile dream

Of waking in the presence of she to whom the Divine has been revealed.

A sweet burden you know it is, one that I lovingly accept, being Love's Holy Will for my unholy soul.

I've been crucified ...

And I still smile ...

Unworthy of memories of such Heaven

I fell from the realm of pure joy,

And now you look at my agony

waiting for this cup to pass away.

It is a cross I embrace with joy and tears

To be blessed by her

Tasting the sweet vinegar

that drives to my lonely grief.

I've cried ...
I've been crucified ...
And I still smile ...

I give from myself to her each day

Even in my desolate ground.

And watch her in my dark moments

When the light seems to be no more.

Hope is shattered, but there is hope.

The dead are dead, but they rise again.

I welcome her kind hands driving me to her Love

Where I abandon myself to Its embrace.

I live ...
I've cried ...
I've been crucified ...
And I still smile ...

There are many days ahead

Where expressions of Him

fill my heart with joy

even with secret tears on my face.

I feel His hand kissing my tears away showering me with treasures like you, blessing me with her whom I adore, being carried by His Eternal Wind.

I still dance on Heaven's floor and try to brighten the night. Let the stars be to her my kiss, that she can enjoy His Eternal Light.

A Kiss Turned to Smile

2

The warrior god utters a kiss that neither flower or sky on purpose would miss its most heavenly sigh.

To a smile the kiss has turned, by building flowery roads, as warm sensuality burned and the feminine waters flow.

This gorgeous woman is blessed with her loving poetic lips that with her rhythmic rising chest a song encircles her hips.

An enchanting beauty she shows as sensual as the seas of Spring and in her eyes a rainbow arose that leads the angels to sing.

She is full of strengths, sorrows, love, kindness, tears, wisdoms, and smiles, a kissing wind from the skies above spreads her joy for a thousand miles.

May she be blessed tonight that a kiss the stars will bring and with their silent light God's song's note will ring ...

... and let her soul shine bright.

I Hope That This Year . . .

è**a**

I hope that in this New Year the rain brings you miracles that shower your skin with perfect smiles, and that your name never forgets the sound of those wishes where each second shines the blinding light of life.

I hope that in this New Year, you look outside your window, and make the sun feel your face with its rays, and that the deep night makes you shine in its shadow making the moon walk along with you.

I hope that in this New Year, you are offered a song of memories that swirl around you when you appear from within the mystery of joy, and the discourse of crystals and diamonds adorn your path.

I hope that in this New Year, the aurora whispers in you its reign of flowers, in all of your visions of falling leaves that sow kisses to each step that you make while the sweet wind combs your hair.

I hope that this New Year will embrace and kiss you with the constant desire to hold both of your hands, and make your soul fly freely within the humility of the morning clouds that shine with the light of your eyes.

Happy New Year, my sweet friend.

Absolute Hope

2

As you look with awe at the rays of morrow,

Behold silent verses of a white flag in

Search of fires that lift a hypnotic scent

Of the petal skins of the flowers you wear.

From the horizons that the oceans give you Under the sky, cherubims hold the spheres, Caring for God's shining rays that are Key to your dark eyes, to kiss your being.

In your soul you should smile, and rise.

No small act of faith is left without the

Guiding stars and planets dancing for you,

Lighting the ground of your walking steps,

United with moonlight streams, where you swim

To the rain of Eternal Breath that surrounds you.

Each drop will lift your anger and fears away.

Let them absolve you of any tears and confusion.

You will rise with your heart above the sky.

Solitude

٠.

A sound of tear drops
is lost in the dark.
"Relief!", begs my heart,
"with a single kiss
of the one it loves."

It is in darkness where I hide, where there is no light.

Not a star, not a candle, to make my path shine.

Tonight, my soul will not praise, but only cry.

I will not taste color,

and don't ask why!

I won't smell the wind that will nourish my being with the thorny rose that made my hands bleed.

I won't smile tonight

I will taste soul's death,

where there is no delight,

nor smile, nor shining eyes.

Let solitude be.

A Bloodthirsty Joker

>

When will I escape from this Pub?

Where will I hide form he who

laughingly searches for me

to draw a wicked smile on my face?

A joke is a grain of sand compared to the fear I feel as it seems that everything shakes when I see that the night cannot shield

the horror red-blood moon outside and the red eyes and red lips that walk closer and closer in rhythm of the clock's tacs and tics. A Joker turned to vampire he seems to be more thirsty for blood than ever telling me the end will come and nevermore see the light of day.

I hear his laughter, I see his fangs,

I see his knife, and hear request

to be still, that no Joker gas

will be used this time to make me laugh.

Supernatural powers he seems to have that walking corpses seem to come to bear witness to my demise by the lunatic clown whom I despise.

In desperation I yell for help
as a voice that growls in
desertic lands, no one replies.
"There is no one to save you

"there is no hope, there is no joy.

the ghosts of those who left

will not assist you this time.

I will make you laugh. I will make you cry

"I'll make you be pain, all the same time.

Now bring your mouth towards my knife

For you know, I'll make your smile

to look like mine."

Return to Ashes

٠.

Silly man, walk down that tower you like to build to the sky!

Even with all your feeble power it succumbs to the weakest sigh.

You forget that from sand you came.

You should laugh at yourself, my!

Make disappear each of its grains

and to ashes you could return tonight.

None of what you look for will last and compared to the Most High your ego will shrink very fast.

A charlatan who speaks of July

when Winter reigns over you.

Visions of whispers are yellings,

the evil flirting you overdo

and you drown in pity sellings

of tiny loves here and there when you are a simple zero, a ghost, a wind, a silent dispair, a mirage, a space, a no-hero.

Return to your ashes, you silly man!

It Needs to be Said

>

Today my thoughts fly in the midst of the air to the sight of your eyes and to think of a love in the mist that would only dream of a kiss in reply.

In eternal search my soul is engaged and too much dreaming of driving insane the windy pupils of waters I wage and see my heart smiling in pain.

I call you dear and sweet change of mind, in fall of love, I open my heart, strong to respond to a love that is kind as it regards you as a work of art.

For a whole year in silence I love you,

I utter no word, nor make any sound,

avoid the grace of our friendship undo,

and throw all what I care to the ground.

This truth it is. I don't remotely expect that a love in kind return I will get, but your gentlest kindest soul I respect, and a joyful present of friendship is met.

A graceful and holy gift of God are you, to whose sacred verses my soul does arise.

A friend I will be, that is nothing new and on my shoulder your head can rely.

Appendix



Free Cultural Work*

v. 1.1

"Free Cultural Works" are works or expressions which can be freely studied, applied, copied and/or modified, by anyone, for any purpose. There are certain permissible restrictions that respect or protect these essential freedoms. The definition distinguishes between free works, and free licenses which can be used to legally protect the status of a free work.

This work is "free" meaning that the author grants you the following *freedoms* regarding his work:

- the freedom to use the work and enjoy the benefits of using it
- the freedom to study the work and to apply knowledge acquired from it
- the freedom to make and redistribute copies, in whole or in part, of the information or expression
- the freedom to make changes and improvements, and to distribute derivative works

In order to be considered free, a work must be covered by a Free Culture License, or its legal status must provide the same essential freedoms enumerated above. It is not,

^{*} The content of this section was taken mostly *verbatim* with few inessential modifications from the Free Cultural Works website: http://freedomdefined.org/Definition.

however, a sufficient condition. Indeed, a specific work may be non-free in other ways that restrict the essential freedoms. These are the additional conditions in order for a work to be considered free:

- Availability of source data: Where a final work has been obtained through the compilation or processing of a source file or multiple source files, all underlying source data should be available alongside the work itself under the same conditions. This can be the score of a musical composition, the models used in a 3D scene, the data of a scientific publication, the source code of a computer application, or any other such information.
- Use of a free format: For digital files, the format in which the work is made available should not be protected by patents, unless a world-wide, unlimited and irrevocable royalty-free grant is given to make use of the patented technology. While non-free formats may sometimes be used for practical reasons, a free format copy must be available for the work to be considered free.
- **No technical restrictions**: The work must be available in a form where no technical measures are used to limit the freedoms enumerated above.
- No other restrictions or limitations: The work itself must not be covered by legal restrictions (patents, contracts, etc.) or limitations (such as privacy rights) which would impede the freedoms enumerated above. A work may make use of existing legal exemptions to copyright (in order to cite copyrighted works), though only the portions of it which are unambiguously free constitute a free work.

In other words, whenever the user of a work cannot legally or practically exercise his or her basic freedoms, the work cannot be considered and should not be called "free."

Open Knowledge Definition

v. 1.0

Terminology

The term **knowledge** is taken to include:

- 1. Content such as music, films, books
- 2. Data be it scientific, historical, geographic or otherwise
- 3. Government and other administrative information

Software is excluded despite its obvious centrality because it is already adequately addressed by previous work.

The term **work** will be used to denote the item of knowledge at issue.

The term **package** may also be used to denote a collection of works. Of course such a package may be considered a work in itself.

The term **license** refers to the legal license under which the work is made available. Where no license has been made this should be interpreted as referring to the resulting default legal conditions under which the work is available.

The Definition

A work is open if its manner of distribution satisfies the following conditions:

1. Access

The work shall be available as a whole and at no more than a reasonable reproduction cost, preferably downloading via the Internet without charge. The work must also be available in a convenient and modifiable form.

Comment: This can be summarized as 'social' openness - not only are you allowed to get the work but you can get it. 'As a whole' prevents the limitation of access by indirect means, for example by only allowing access to a few items of a database at a time.

2. Redistribution

The license shall not restrict any party from selling or giving away the work either on its own or as part of a package made from works from many different sources. The license shall not require a royalty or other fee for such sale or distribution.

3. Reuse

The license must allow for modifications and derivative works and must allow them to be distributed under the terms of the original work. The license may impose some form of attribution and integrity requirements: see principle 5 (Attribution) and principle 6 (Integrity) below.

Comment: Note that this clause does not prevent the use of 'viral' or share-alike licenses that require redistribution of modifications under the same terms as the original.

4. Absence of Technological Restriction

The work must be provided in such a form that there are no technological obstacles to the performance of the above activities. This can be achieved by the provision of the work in an open data format, i.e. one whose specification is publicly and freely available and which places no restrictions monetary or otherwise upon its use.

5. Attribution

The license may require as a condition for redistribution and re-use the attribution of the contributors and creators to the work. If this condition is imposed it must not be onerous. For example if attribution is required a list of those requiring attribution should accompany the work.

6. Integrity

The license may require as a condition for the work being distributed in modified form that the resulting work carry a different name or version number from the original work.

7. No Discrimination Against Persons or Groups

The license must not discriminate against any person or group of persons.

Comment: In order to get the maximum benefit from the process, the maximum diversity of persons and groups should be equally eligible to contribute to open knowledge. Therefore we forbid any open-knowledge license from locking anybody out of the process.

8. No Discrimination Against Fields of Endeavor

The license must not restrict anyone from making use of the work in a specific field of endeavor. For example, it may not restrict the work from being used in a business, or from being used for military research.

Comment: The major intention of this clause is to prohibit license traps that prevent open source from being used commercially. We want commercial users to join our community, not feel excluded from it.

9. Distribution of License

The rights attached to the work must apply to all to whom the work is redistributed without the need for execution of an additional license by those parties.

Comment: This clause is intended to forbid closing of the work by indirect means such as requiring a non-disclosure agreement.

10. License Must Not Be Specific to a Package

The rights attached to the work must not depend on the work being part of a particular package. If the work is extracted from that package and used or distributed within the terms of the work's license, all parties to whom the work is redistributed should have the same rights as those that are granted in conjunction with the original package.

11. License Must Not Restrict the Distribution of Other Works

The license must not place restrictions on other works that are distributed along with the licensed work. For example, the license must not insist that all other works distributed on the same medium are open.

Comment: Distributors of open knowledge have the right to make their own choices. Note that 'share-alike' licenses are conformant since those provisions only apply if the whole forms a single work.



Creative Commons License

Attribution-Share Alike 3.0 Unported

CREATIVE COMMONS CORPORATION IS NOT A LAW FIRM AND DOES NOT PROVIDE LEGAL SERVICES. DISTRIBUTION OF THIS LICENSE DOES NOT CREATE AN ATTORNEY-CLIENT RELATIONSHIP. CREATIVE COMMONS PROVIDES THIS INFORMATION ON AN "AS-IS" BASIS. CREATIVE COMMONS MAKES NO WARRANTIES REGARDING THE INFORMATION PROVIDED, AND DISCLAIMS LIABILITY FOR DAMAGES RESULTING FROM ITS USE.

License

THE WORK (AS DEFINED BELOW) IS PROVIDED UNDER THE TERMS OF THIS CREATIVE COMMONS PUBLIC LICENSE ("CCPL" OR "LICENSE"). THE WORK IS PROTECTED BY COPYRIGHT AND/OR OTHER APPLICABLE LAW. ANY USE OF THE WORK OTHER THAN AS AUTHORIZED UNDER THIS LICENSE OR COPYRIGHT LAW IS PROHIBITED.

BY EXERCISING ANY RIGHTS TO THE WORK PROVIDED HERE, YOU ACCEPT AND AGREE TO BE BOUND BY THE TERMS OF THIS LICENSE. TO THE EXTENT THIS LICENSE MAY BE CONSIDERED TO BE A CONTRACT, THE LICENSOR GRANTS YOU THE RIGHTS CONTAINED HERE IN CONSIDERATION OF YOUR ACCEPTANCE OF SUCH TERMS AND CONDITIONS.

1. Definitions

a. "Adaptation" means a work based upon the Work, or upon the Work and other pre-existing works, such as a translation, adaptation, derivative work, arrangement of music or other alterations of a literary or artistic work, or phonogram or performance and includes cinematographic adaptations or any other form in which the Work may be recast, transformed, or adapted including in any form recognizably derived from the original, except that a work that constitutes a Collection will not be considered an Adaptation for the purpose of this License. For the avoidance of doubt, where the Work is a musical work, performance or phonogram, the synchronization of the Work in timed-relation with a moving image ("synching") will be considered an Adaptation for the purpose of this License.

- b. "Collection" means a collection of literary or artistic works, such as encyclopedias and anthologies, or performances, phonograms or broadcasts, or other works or subject matter other than works listed in Section 1(f) below, which, by reason of the selection and arrangement of their contents, constitute intellectual creations, in which the Work is included in its entirety in unmodified form along with one or more other contributions, each constituting separate and independent works in themselves, which together are assembled into a collective whole. A work that constitutes a Collection will not be considered an Adaptation (as defined below) for the purposes of this License.
- c. "Creative Commons Compatible License" means a license that is listed at http://creativecommons.org/compatiblelicenses that has been approved by Creative Commons as being essentially equivalent to this License, including, at a minimum, because that license: (i) contains terms that have the same purpose, meaning and effect as the License Elements of this License; and, (ii) explicitly permits the relicensing of adaptations of works made available under that license under this License or a Creative Commons jurisdiction license with the same License Elements as this License.
- d. "Distribute" means to make available to the public the original and copies of the Work or Adaptation, as appropriate, through sale or other transfer of ownership.

- e. "License Elements" means the following high-level license attributes as selected by Licensor and indicated in the title of this License: Attribution, ShareAlike.
- f. "Licensor" means the individual, individuals, entity or entities that offer(s) the Work under the terms of this License.
- g. "Original Author" means, in the case of a literary or artistic work, the individual, individuals, entity or entities who created the Work or if no individual or entity can be identified, the publisher; and in addition (i) in the case of a performance the actors, singers, musicians, dancers, and other persons who act, sing, deliver, declaim, play in, interpret or otherwise perform literary or artistic works or expressions of folklore; (ii) in the case of a phonogram the producer being the person or legal entity who first fixes the sounds of a performance or other sounds; and, (iii) in the case of broadcasts, the organization that transmits the broadcast.
- h. "Work" means the literary and/or artistic work offered under the terms of this License including without limitation any production in the literary, scientific and artistic domain, whatever may be the mode or form of its expression including digital form, such as a book, pamphlet and other writing: a lecture, address, sermon or other work of the same nature: a dramatic or dramatico-musical work: a choreographic work or entertainment in dumb show: a musical composition with without words: or cinematographic work to which are assimilated works expressed by a process analogous to cinematography; a work of drawing, painting, architecture, engraving or lithography; a photographic work to which are assimilated works expressed by a process analogous to photography; a work of applied art; an illustration, map, sketch or three-dimensional work geography, topography, architecture or science: performance; a broadcast; a phonogram; a compilation of data to the extent it is protected as a copyrightable work; or a work performed by a variety or circus performer to the extent it is not otherwise considered a literary or artistic work.

- i. "You" means an individual or entity exercising rights under this License who has not previously violated the terms of this License with respect to the Work, or who has received express permission from the Licensor to exercise rights under this License despite a previous violation.
- j. "Publicly Perform" means to perform public recitations of the Work and to communicate to the public those public recitations, by any means or process, including by wire or wireless means or public digital performances; to make available to the public Works in such a way that members of the public may access these Works from a place and at a place individually chosen by them; to perform the Work to the public by any means or process and the communication to the public of the performances of the Work, including by public digital performance; to broadcast and rebroadcast the Work by any means including signs, sounds or images.
- k. "Reproduce" means to make copies of the Work by any means including without limitation by sound or visual recordings and the right of fixation and reproducing fixations of the Work, including storage of a protected performance or phonogram in digital form or other electronic medium.
- 2. Fair Dealing Rights. Nothing in this License is intended to reduce, limit, or restrict any uses free from copyright or rights arising from limitations or exceptions that are provided for in connection with the copyright protection under copyright law or other applicable laws.
- **3. License Grant.** Subject to the terms and conditions of this License, Licensor hereby grants You a worldwide, royalty-free, non-exclusive, perpetual (for the duration of the applicable copyright) license to exercise the rights in the Work as stated below:
 - a. to Reproduce the Work, to incorporate the Work into one or more Collections, and to Reproduce the Work as incorporated in the Collections;
 - b. to create and Reproduce Adaptations provided that any such Adaptation, including any translation in any medium, takes reasonable steps to clearly label, demarcate or otherwise identify that changes were made to the original Work. For example, a translation could be marked "The original work

- was translated from English to Spanish," or a modification could indicate "The original work has been modified.";
- c. to Distribute and Publicly Perform the Work including as incorporated in Collections; and,
- d. to Distribute and Publicly Perform Adaptations.
- e. For the avoidance of doubt:
 - Non-waivable Compulsory License Schemes. In those jurisdictions in which the right to collect royalties through any statutory or compulsory licensing scheme cannot be waived, the Licensor reserves the exclusive right to collect such royalties for any exercise by You of the rights granted under this License:
 - ii. Waivable Compulsory License Schemes. In those jurisdictions in which the right to collect royalties through any statutory or compulsory licensing scheme can be waived, the Licensor waives the exclusive right to collect such royalties for any exercise by You of the rights granted under this License; and.
 - iii. Voluntary License Schemes. The Licensor waives the right to collect royalties, whether individually or, in the event that the Licensor is a member of a collecting society that administers voluntary licensing schemes, via that society, from any exercise by You of the rights granted under this License.

The above rights may be exercised in all media and formats whether now known or hereafter devised. The above rights include the right to make such modifications as are technically necessary to exercise the rights in other media and formats. Subject to Section 8(f), all rights not expressly granted by Licensor are hereby reserved.

4. Restrictions. The license granted in Section 3 above is expressly made subject to and limited by the following restrictions:

- a. You may Distribute or Publicly Perform the Work only under the terms of this License. You must include a copy of. or the Uniform Resource Identifier (URI) for, this License with every copy of the Work You Distribute or Publicly Perform. You may not offer or impose any terms on the Work that restrict the terms of this License or the ability of the recipient of the Work to exercise the rights granted to that recipient under the terms of the License. You may not sublicense the Work. You must keep intact all notices that refer to this License and to the disclaimer of warranties with every copy of the Work You Distribute or Publicly Perform. When You Distribute or Publicly Perform the Work, You may not impose any effective technological measures on the Work that restrict the ability of a recipient of the Work from You to exercise the rights granted to that recipient under the terms of the License. This Section 4(a) applies to the Work as incorporated in a Collection, but this does not require the Collection apart from the Work itself to be made subject to the terms of this License. If You create a Collection, upon notice from any Licensor You must, to the extent practicable, remove from the Collection any credit as required by Section 4(c), as requested. If You create an Adaptation, upon notice from any Licensor You must, to the extent practicable, remove from the Adaptation any credit as required by Section 4(c), as requested.
- b. You may Distribute or Publicly Perform an Adaptation only under the terms of: (i) this License; (ii) a later version of this License with the same License Elements as this License; (iii) a Creative Commons jurisdiction license (either this or a later license version) that contains the same License Elements as this License (e.g., Attribution-ShareAlike 3.0 US)); (iv) a Creative Commons Compatible License. If you license the Adaptation under one of the licenses mentioned in (iv), you must comply with the terms of that license. If you license the Adaptation under the terms of any of the licenses mentioned in (i), (ii) or (iii) (the "Applicable License"), you must comply with the terms of the Applicable License generally and the following provisions: (I) You must include a copy of, or the URI for, the Applicable License with every copy of each Adaptation You Distribute or Publicly Perform; (II) You may not offer or impose any terms on the Adaptation that restrict the terms of the

Applicable License or the ability of the recipient of the Adaptation to exercise the rights granted to that recipient under the terms of the Applicable License; (III) You must keep intact all notices that refer to the Applicable License and to the disclaimer of warranties with every copy of the Work as included in the Adaptation You Distribute or Publicly Perform; (IV) when You Distribute or Publicly Perform the Adaptation, You may not impose any effective technological measures on the Adaptation that restrict the ability of a recipient of the Adaptation from You to exercise the rights granted to that recipient under the terms of the Applicable License. This Section 4(b) applies to the Adaptation as incorporated in a Collection, but this does not require the Collection apart from the Adaptation itself to be made subject to the terms of the Applicable License.

c. If You Distribute, or Publicly Perform the Work or any Adaptations or Collections, You must, unless a request has been made pursuant to Section 4(a), keep intact all copyright notices for the Work and provide, reasonable to the medium or means You are utilizing: (i) the name of the Original Author (or pseudonym, if applicable) if supplied, and/or if the Original Author and/or Licensor designate another party or parties (e.g., a sponsor institute, publishing entity, journal) for attribution ("Attribution Parties") in Licensor's copyright notice, terms of service or by other reasonable means, the name of such party or parties; (ii) the title of the Work if supplied; (iii) to the extent reasonably practicable, the URI, if any, that Licensor specifies to be associated with the Work, unless such URI does not refer to the copyright notice or licensing information for the Work; and (iv), consistent with Ssection 3(b), in the case of an Adaptation, a credit identifying the use of the Work in the Adaptation (e.g., "French translation of the Work by Original Author," "Screenplay based on original Work by Original Author"). The credit required by this Section 4(c) may be implemented in any reasonable manner; provided, however, that in the case of a Adaptation or Collection, at a minimum such credit will appear, if a credit for all contributing authors of the Adaptation or Collection appears, then as part of these credits and in a manner at least as prominent as the credits for the other contributing authors. For the

avoidance of doubt, You may only use the credit required by this Section for the purpose of attribution in the manner set out above and, by exercising Your rights under this License, You may not implicitly or explicitly assert or imply any connection with, sponsorship or endorsement by the Original Author, Licensor and/or Attribution Parties, as appropriate, of You or Your use of the Work, without the separate, express prior written permission of the Original Author, Licensor and/or Attribution Parties.

d. Except as otherwise agreed in writing by the Licensor or as may be otherwise permitted by applicable law, if You Reproduce, Distribute or Publicly Perform the Work either by itself or as part of any Adaptations or Collections, You must not distort, mutilate, modify or take other derogatory action in relation to the Work which would be prejudicial to the Original Author's honor or reputation. Licensor agrees that in those jurisdictions (e.g. Japan), in which any exercise of the right granted in Section 3(b) of this License (the right to make Adaptations) would be deemed to be a distortion, mutilation, modification or other derogatory prejudicial to the Original Author's honor and reputation, the Licensor will waive or not assert, as appropriate, this Section, to the fullest extent permitted by the applicable national law, to enable You to reasonably exercise Your right under Section 3(b) of this License (right to make Adaptations) but not otherwise.

5. Representations, Warranties and Disclaimer

UNLESS OTHERWISE MUTUALLY AGREED TO BY THE PARTIES IN WRITING, LICENSOR OFFERS THE WORK AS-IS AND MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND CONCERNING THE WORK, EXPRESS, IMPLIED, STATUTORY OR OTHERWISE, INCLUDING, WITHOUT LIMITATION, WARRANTIES OF TITLE, MERCHANTIBILITY, FITNESS FOR A PARTICULAR PURPOSE. NONINFRINGEMENT. ABSENCE OF LATENT OR OTHER DEFECTS, ACCURACY, OR THE PRESENCE OF ABSENCE OF ERRORS, WHETHER OR NOT DISCOVERABLE. SOME JURISDICTIONS DO NOT ALLOW THE EXCLUSION OF IMPLIED WARRANTIES, SO SUCH EXCLUSION MAY NOT APPLY TO YOU.

6. Limitation on Liability. EXCEPT TO THE EXTENT REQUIRED BY APPLICABLE LAW, IN NO EVENT WILL LICENSOR BE LIABLE TO YOU ON ANY LEGAL THEORY FOR ANY SPECIAL, INCIDENTAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, PUNITIVE OR EXEMPLARY DAMAGES ARISING OUT OF THIS LICENSE OR THE USE OF THE WORK, EVEN IF LICENSOR HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF SUCH DAMAGES.

7. Termination

- a. This License and the rights granted hereunder will terminate automatically upon any breach by You of the terms of this License. Individuals or entities who have received Adaptations or Collections from You under this License, however, will not have their licenses terminated provided such individuals or entities remain in full compliance with those licenses. Sections 1, 2, 5, 6, 7, and 8 will survive any termination of this License.
- b. Subject to the above terms and conditions, the license granted here is perpetual (for the duration of the applicable copyright in the Work). Notwithstanding the above, Licensor reserves the right to release the Work under different license terms or to stop distributing the Work at any time; provided, however that any such election will not serve to withdraw this License (or any other license that has been, or is required to be, granted under the terms of this License), and this License will continue in full force and effect unless terminated as stated above.

8. Miscellaneous

- a. Each time You Distribute or Publicly Perform the Work or a Collection, the Licensor offers to the recipient a license to the Work on the same terms and conditions as the license granted to You under this License.
- b. Each time You Distribute or Publicly Perform an Adaptation, Licensor offers to the recipient a license to the original Work on the same terms and conditions as the license granted to You under this License.
- c. If any provision of this License is invalid or unenforceable under applicable law, it shall not affect the validity or enforceability of the remainder of the terms of this License, and without further action by the parties to this agreement,

- such provision shall be reformed to the minimum extent necessary to make such provision valid and enforceable.
- d. No term or provision of this License shall be deemed waived and no breach consented to unless such waiver or consent shall be in writing and signed by the party to be charged with such waiver or consent.
- e. This License constitutes the entire agreement between the parties with respect to the Work licensed here. There are no understandings, agreements or representations with respect to the Work not specified here. Licensor shall not be bound by any additional provisions that may appear in any communication from You. This License may not be modified without the mutual written agreement of the Licensor and You.
- f. The rights granted under, and the subject matter referenced, in this License were drafted utilizing the terminology of the Berne Convention for the Protection of Literary and Artistic Works (as amended on September 28, 1979), the Rome Convention of 1961, the WIPO Copyright Treaty of 1996, the WIPO Performances and Phonograms Treaty of 1996 and the Universal Copyright Convention (as revised on July 24, 1971). These rights and subject matter take effect in the relevant jurisdiction in which the License terms are sought to be enforced according to the corresponding provisions of the implementation of those treaty provisions in the applicable national law. If the standard suite of rights granted under applicable copyright law includes additional rights not granted under this License, such additional rights are deemed to be included in the License; this License is not intended to restrict the license of any rights under applicable law.

Creative Commons Notice

Creative Commons is not a party to this License, and makes no warranty whatsoever in connection with the Work. Creative Commons will not be liable to You or any party on any legal theory for any damages whatsoever, including without limitation any general, special, incidental or consequential damages arising in connection to this license. Notwithstanding the foregoing two (2) sentences, if Creative Commons has expressly identified itself as the

Licensor hereunder, it shall have all rights and obligations of Licensor.

Except for the limited purpose of indicating to the public that the Work is licensed under the CCPL, Creative Commons does not authorize the use by either party of the trademark "Creative Commons" or any related trademark or logo of Creative Commons without the prior written consent of Creative Commons. Any permitted use will be in compliance with Creative Commons' thencurrent trademark usage guidelines, as may be published on its website or otherwise made available upon request from time to time. For the avoidance of doubt, this trademark restriction does not form part of the License.

Creative Commons may be contacted at http://creativecommons.org/.

The digital version of this work has been entirely made with free software as it is defined by the Free Software Foundation and the GNU Project: http://www.gnu.org/philosophy/free-sw.html.

It was created using a GNU/Linux operative system (http://www.gnu.org; http://www.kernel.org), and the OpenOffice.org application (http://www.openoffice.org).

The following free fonts were used:

- Linux Libertine (http://linuxlibertine.sourceforge.net/)
- URW Chancery (http://www.ctan.org/tex-archive/help/ Catalogue/entries/urw-base35.html)
- Abecedario (http://gata.linex.org/trac/browser/ttf-linex/)

The feathers in the cover of the book and the title page are modified from the original clipart "Black Feather" by Chrisdesign (http://chrisdesign.wordpress.com/). It is in the public domain and can be found in http://www.openclipart.org.



"I would like to adorn your eyes with Spring's twilight and transform you into the food that is devoured by my senses." So opens Rosario's poem "Quisiera", like many of his poems filled with the deepest passions of the heart. With a poetic vision resonating with the same spirits found in the works of Chilean born poet Pablo Neruda, Persian poet Omar Khayyam, and Afghan/Persian poet Rumi, Rosario manages to speak with a voice uniquely his own. Many of Rosario's works are filled with a tender eroticism, not lustful but filled with a combination of physical and spiritual desire that exist in a kind of dreamworld of the heart where passion still exists alongside innocence. In Rosario's works, a kiss is often more than just sensual touch, but an expression of a deeper connecting between souls that lasts all too briefly, but leaves a lasting impression within the heart.

~ Fiera Tenkiller

from the Foreword



